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MONDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1834.

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POETRY.

THE BOY'S LAST REQUEST.

BY MRS L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Half-raised upon his dying couch, his head Dropped o'er his mother's bosom—like a bud Which, broken from his parent stalk, adheres By some attenuate fibre. His thin hand From beneath the downy pillow drew a book And slowly pressed it to his bloodless lip.

"Mother, dear mother, see your birth-day gift, Fresh and unsold. Yet have I kept your word, And ere I sleep each night, and every morn, Did read its pages with my humble prayer, Until this sickness came."

He paused—for breath Came scanty, and with a toilless strife. "Brother or sister have I none, or else I'd lay this Book on their heart, and say, Come read it on my grave, among the flowers: So you who gave must take it back again, And love it for my sake?" "My son!—My son!" Whispered the mourner in that tender tone Which woman stirs her sterner gony. Commands, to soothe the pang of those she loves— "The soul—the soul!—to whose charge yield you that?"

"To God who gave it." So that trusting soul, With a slight shudder, and a lingering smile, Left the pale clay for its Creator's arms.

TEARS AND SMILES.

Translated for the United States Gazette.

Oh! this was a most extraordinary and painful history—this was a strange love—a history new in its pure details—love deep and clear—born of the soul alone, and unknown to the body—for the souls had met, but the bodies were never near each other.

Their fathers, old friends, had alliance them in the cradle. The children had grown up without seeing each other—separated by the various circumstances of their parents' fortunes—but thinking of each other, knowing that they were growing up for each other—he growing at Draguignar, she developing her faculties at Faïsaise.

And all this time the young girl heard it continually repeated, "he is to be your husband." For the last year the girl had blushed to hear that repeated.

For the last year, she had been more than sixteen years old, and in this time she had received from Draguignar many letters—at first they were calm and polished, then ardent, burning with love. She also received verses full of her name, full of ecstasy at the pure and chaste candor of her responses. She was compared in admirable metric to the maidens of Andalusia, with dark eyes and joyous steps. The heart of the young girl bounded at such praise. She collected the letters and poetry—she read them over and over again, learnt them all by heart, and recited them to herself in maiden wakefulness, as the novice of the monastery repeats her chansons of pater and ave.

Poor, ignorant, foolish child, trusting to the dreams of happiness in this life.

She, poor child, was named Jane, and he John. She formed in her mind glorious images of this hot-headed youth, who had often been depicted to her with a majestic and jutting forehead, with blond, curly hair, and a noble height, and clothed in black, with burning expectation setting in his eye, which appeared to seek a brilliant heaven—"the heaven of Faïsaise," exclaimed the young girl.

So absorbing were all the faculties of the young girl in this young man, that she sighed for his coming as ardently as does a miser for his gold, or I do for the blood of an enemy. "Give him to me," said she to her father, with a most luxuriant energy of tears and sobs—"give him to my arms, or I will go barefoot on the flinty highways, to seek him out. I can no longer live without him—his strength is necessary to my weakness—his voice to my ear—his looks to my looks—his hand to my hand."

She spoke truly. The maiden became a lioness—her inflamed eyes were encircled with a ring of black and blue—her face pined away—her cheeks had changed the incarnation of the rose for the hues of the saffron. Good heavens, then, melancholy, yellow, broken down—love could do no more—yet even thus, she was beautiful.

The old gentleman wrote to John:

"Come, John, a plant is sickening here in the shade, which needs the beneficent influence of Phœbus, and that Phœbus is you. Fear not to quit your family—you have two fathers. Haste him then, on the wings of Zephyr—Bacchus, Momus, Venus expect you, under the auspices of the chaste Hybris, who for once is in communion with his brother, young Love."

The poor, stupid old man was quite classic, and moreover, understood Mythology.

John, in order to humor this fossil sample of humanity, addressed her in verse:

"As on the arena's level courses,
The car, when drawn by twenty horses,
Flies rapid—so my burning love
Towards thee, with strong desire doth move,
Fly, gentle Zephyr, where my bliss is,
And bear her twenty thousand steps."

Oh Love, despotic madness, thou imposest the cesura, the hemistich and the zephyr upon the poet, who had been ignorant of their uses before. Alas, what canst thou not do!

The father of Jane received this epistle in triumph, and hastened to show it to his daughter, promising him self, however, *in petto*, to joke the young man for employing the word *horses*, a noun substantive, which he regarded as quite commonplace, and unworthy his son-in-law and of Boileau, and which he wished, for the sake of their glory, to replace with the word *Couriers*. He forgot, the worthy old citizen, that one of his demi-gods, Racine or Voltaire, I forget which, has in a tragedy, *Pertinax* or *Artaxerxes*, used the word *dogs*—

"Let devouring dogs dispute."

That is the very verse that has been quoted But alas, how I ramble—

Jane was awaiting the arrival of her lover, and in the mean time, disengaged as she was about to be of that horrific exuberance of impatient desires, she was not happy—she was not tranquil. Sometimes she would wish that her lover should not return. She even dreaded as a misfortune that presence which she had often invoked. And why? I will answer as the poets do—Ask the corpse why it has loved. Jane experienced strange presentiments of evil; she trembled in the midst of her serene existence, as the leaf, in the calm and pure air, trembles at the approach of the yet unseen storm. Where is the Newton of this intellectual mystery? who will explain it? Mr De Jouy will learn Latin before the sources of this Nile of the heart shall be discovered.

Jane gave herself up to devotion. She stretched herself from morn till night upon the steps to the altar, and the sanctified water poured down her cheeks like brooks of gushing tears; but all in vain, and at eve returning to her father's mansion, by a gracious mingling of coquetry and fear, she stood hours before her glass to see whether her hair had not whitened in the precious winter of her youthful soul.

Now it happened that on a particular day, the very day before John was looked for, there arrived by the stage coach a chest, quite heavy, addressed to John. The young girl recognized the writing of her lover, with a palpitation of heart for which she could by no

means account—for the heavens were beautiful that day, the air was mild, and the birds were singing—She hastened to open the box. It seemed to her as if something awful was going to spring out of it, as there did from the enchanted casket in the Arabian Nights Entertainment. She found in the chest some faces, dresses and some beautiful muslins, such as rarely frightened the daughters of Eve. Jane smiled with gratification. At the bottom of the box, were some of the *chef d'œuvres* of our young and powerful literature—The Two Corpses—The King of the Dead—The Great Toad—The Smoke of my Pipe—The Night Task, &c. and many others, which she had heard lauded. She smiled again, and her fears departed.

"Smile on children, hurry on to thy happiness."

The spaces between the books and the sides of the box were packed with pieces of torn paper—upon one of these Jane perceived the name of her beloved. She seized it—and read it greedily—infernal powers!!!

At first the dear girl was struck with astonishment—then she blushed and then turned deadly pale—finally tears came to her aid. Then reaching the mysterious paper to her horror struck father, she exclaimed "Read the death sentence of your daughter." It was a washer-woman's sentence.

The old man at first wept in concert with his affected child—then sobbing read

"Linen washed and ironed for Mr John during the month of August.

"Thirty false colars."

"That's one a day and proves indeed that he spends his money freely with the washer woman," said the old man making a slight mistake.

"Read on," said the young lady.

The old man read with many sobs,

"Six colored pocket handkerchiefs."

"Colored handkerchief!" exclaimed Jane—"he must take snuff then, I really thought he smoked—but read on."

Her groans were mingled with the sobs of the poor old man, her father.

"Four shirts."

"In one month—four shirts?" Jane gritted her teeth.

"It appears to me, however," murmured the old gentleman, "that four were quite enough."

"Read—read!" interrupted, imperiously, the virgin.

"One rose colored cravat."

Jane bounced from her chair. The old man redoubled his sobs.

"Two pairs of drawers."

"One pair yellow pantaloons, striped with gray."

"One flannel under vest."

"Give me air," cried Jane—"air—air—I am stifling. Enough—enough—do stop—but no—read on."

"It's very certain," cried the old man, whose sobs were now heard quite a square, "that if he has given himself up to flannels already he will not be able to give them up very soon."

"One umbrella cover."

"One pair linen gloves."

"Two pairs blue stockings."

Stupefaction here stopped tears and groans—a death-like silence reigned for few moments. Jane was the first to speak.

"Well, father," said she with a tremulous voice, and with a smile of frightful and bitter irony. You had not it seems learned all his perfections—he has indeed, a taste simple and economical—he must present a pleasant sight, with his gray striped pantaloons, so short as to show his blue stockings, and no doubt his faded shoes, with a rose colored cravat and a shirt worn flat, holding in one hand his umbrella in its cover, and in the other his snuff box, while in a poetic disorder his colored handkerchief should hang out of his pocket, blown about at the pleasure of the zephyr which bears his kisses. Oh Heaven! tell me that he veils the fire of his eyes, with green spectacles, for in truth he needs them. I sigh indeed for the happy hour, when he shall offer to me his soul at a single pinch—when it shall be permitted me to behold his blue stockings. "My daughter," cried the miserable old man, "have pity at least on your father."

Finish, said Jane, you have not read all.

The old man looked at the last line of the fatal paper, and shrank back with fear. "Have mercy on myself my dear child."

Finish it—I will hear it.

He read then or rather murmured:

"Three cotton night caps."

Jane fell her length upon the floor—she struck violently against the corner of the sideboard, and the blood gushed from her lacerated temples, which had not been sufficiently protected by the double rows of curls which ornamented them.

The wretched father raising his poor daughter from the floor, and placing her in an arm chair, looked at her for some time, in dumb and quiet consternation—He then rushed wildly around the room.

His daughter was dead, and he was crazy.

The day after this mournful scene, a servant who had been a witness of the whole, was recounting it to a tall, pale young man, elegantly dressed, and while the narrator continued, he gave no sign of life, but by the looks of apparent anger which he cast upward: the servant was afraid of him. He presented to him the fatal note of the washerwoman. The stranger looked at it and said:

"This paper belonged to an old uncle of mine who used to write verses for the French Mercury."

The stranger remained two days in Faïsaise, and then suddenly disappeared.

Now, the morning after this departure, it was found that the stone which rested on the coffin of Jane, had been disturbed, the earth was newly moved—the grave had been filled away—and people thought that the corpse had been taken away. These facts were made known to the public officer, who ordered search to be made.—They found indeed, the body—but the coffin had been broken to pieces—the hair of the deceased had been cut off—the winding sheet had been torn open—the corpse had a wedding ring upon the finger—the stranger looked at it and said:

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MONDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1834

Washington, Wednesday, Dec. 17.

A bill very important in its principles and object was taken up in the Senate to-day—I mean Mr Webster's bill providing compensation for spoliations on our commerce prior to 1800. The greater part of the day was consumed in its discussion, Mr Webster and Mr Shepley in favor, and Mr Benton, Mr Preston and Mr Tyler opposed to it. No definite action was had upon the bill, and it is impossible to say what may be its ultimate fate. It is not viewed with much favor, from the circumstance that the claimants for spoliations are believed to be, with few if any exceptions, Insurance companies—corporations "having no souls," and God knows, if we may take the Mammoth in Chestnut street as an illustration of the nature of that genus of animals, having no *heart* either.

In the House, the time, up to the morning hour, was consumed in debate upon a resolution of inquiry, which involved the tariff question. It was in relation to the abolition of duties upon all rail road iron and cars, and also steam engines; as the debate was arrested at 1 o'clock, it will be resumed to-morrow. The balance of the day was occupied in discussing the bill increasing the pay of our naval officers. The passage of this bill is loudly called for, but it has an unfortunate foster-father, Mr Watmough, which has called down upon it more opposition than it deserves. I think the bill will pass, however, in a modified shape.

George Pierce, a blacksmith, was put to the bar, for stealing a buffalo robe, from Mr Utley's livery stable, but trembled so violently from the effects of liquor, as to be unable to stand.

Mag.—What makes you tremble so—you was not drunk last night, was ye?

Pierce—Oh no, indeed—I tremble through fear.

Mag.—Well you may dismiss your alarms, for I shall send you where you will have nothing to fear—the House of Correction—and a very good place it is, I can assure you. You can stay there six months.

Pierce—Oh dear, O don't send me there—only think of the disgrace to a young man like me, to be cut off so in the prime of life.

Mag.—Tisn't very creditable to you to be sure, and I'm very glad you are sensible of it—but you will be well taken care of.

With this consolatory assurance, the youthful son of Vulcan was fain to be content, though "the tears came trickling down, down, down."

Richard Blackburne was so entirely prostrated by the cold and tremens, as to faint when brought from the lock-up into the warm court-room. An officer instantly procured a dexter of white face, the *smell* of which recalled his fleeting faculties, and the *taste* of it completed his resuscitation, and with an erect front, animated by the vivifying draught, he pleaded not guilty to the combined charge of drunkenness and vagabondism. It was proved that Dick was master of three worldly trades, but always got his living by the *spiritual* calling of getting drunk. "Six months, Mr Clerk." "I shall never live out half the sentence," whined out poor Rich ard. "None but the good die too soon," clinched the constable.

The Convent Rioters.—The Jury in the case of Blaisdell, Mason, and Marcy, brought in a verdict of *acquittal*, on Saturday afternoon, of Blaisdell and Mason, but did not agree in the case of Marcy, and received from his Honor Judge Shaw further instructions upon some points of law in relation to Marcy—they again retired, and at a quarter before seven o'clock returned into Court, and stated they were unable to come to a verdict, and were accordingly discharged. The Court then adjourned to 9 o'clock this morning, when the case of P. P. Pond will be commenced. Counsel for Pond, Messrs Edward G. Prescott and Edward Farley.

The object for which the Fair is held, and the excellent manner in which it has been gotten up, aided by the persuasive and irresistible eloquence of the fair advocates of Charity's cause, cannot fail to secure to it a result worthy of the undertaking.

Mr Ritchie says that the re-election of Mr Leigh is not so sure as the opposition think. "He cannot prevail unless over the prostrate rights of the people. If their Delegates choose to condemn their instructions, Mr L. may succeed—otherwise, he cannot. We can assure our distant opponents, that the signs begin to be exceedingly equally. But, *nous verrons*!"

Mr Sellers, a member of the Georgia Senate, has introduced resolutions into that body nominating the Hon. JOHN FORSYTH, as a candidate for the Presidency.

We are indebted to the Hon. Messrs Woodbury, Gorham, Hill, Sutherland, Smith, Hayward, Pierce, and other gentlemen connected with the government, for public documents.

Had we received "J.'s" communication a day or two sooner than we did, we should have been glad to have published it—but as a long one has already appeared in our paper upon the same subject, we hardly think the theme of sufficient importance to justify another equally long, although equally well written.

An ingenious individual by the name of Trelake, at Liskeard, has made a complete dress, from top to toe, of rats' skins, which he has been collecting for three years. It consists of hat, neckerchief, coat, vest, trowsers, tippet, gaiters and shoes. The tippet is made of the *tails* of a hecatomb of 600 rats, which have been offered up in sacrifice for this article alone.—*Bost. Gazette*.

We can tell friend Homer this is quite a poor invention. A tippet made of *rat tail files* would be much more durable, and quite as warm, as one made of rat tails.

Clerical Anecdote.—A very pious and benevolent clergyman was seeking his way to a new portion of the country, the rough and wild appearance of which was not very enchanting, when he accosted a man whom he met and inquired where the road he was travelling led to—"lead to," replied the uncouth *native*, "why it leads to *hell*." "By the lay of the land, and the looks of the people," mildly answered the clergyman, "I should think that place was not far distant."

This Day completes the two hundred and fourteenth anniversary of the Landing of the Fathers at Plymouth. Lt. Gov. Armstrong will visit Plymouth on the occasion—Governor Davis is unable to accompany him—both were invited by the citizens of that town.

Judge of the Supreme Court.—The Columbia (S. C.) Times states that a private letter had been received in that place, with the information that Mr Pettigru will undoubtedly be appointed to fill the vacancy of the Bench of the Supreme Court, occasioned by the death of Judge Johnson.

POLICE COURT.

John Haggerty was the appropriate name of a most haggard wretch, arraigned for removing a barrel of mackerel, from one of the wharves. It was in the grey of the morning, just as a green grocer had opened his shutters, that John rolled up a barrel of mackerel, and offered them for sale. "Where did you get them?" was the first query propounded to the mackerel dealer, who replied—"I took 'em in part payment from a man I've been in *study* imployment for, ever since the convict was ravished. They stood me *nine* dollars, for the empty barrel, which I must return." "Nine dollars," exclaimed the proposed purchaser. "Nine dollars, to be sure! I didn't allow a cent for them, if I didn't allow nine dollars, and long will be the day, that I'll sell them for less," answered Johnny. The worthy grocer was somewhat startled by Haggerty's vehemence, and supposed that some skin-flint had fleeced him, and proposed to him to go and see the extortioneer. So off the buyer and the seller jogged together, till they reached a cross street, when Haggerty made a flank move, and reached the head of the street before his compassionate friend was aware that he had parted company. The real owner of the mackerel was soon found, and so was Haggerty, who was very indignant at being sent to the House of Correction, two months, "just for rowling off a barrel of baste mackerel."

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Mag.—What makes you tremble so—you was not drunk last night, was ye?

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Correspondence of the N. Y. Journal Commerce.

Haver, 15th November, 1834.—Since my last respects of the 7th instant, the demand for cotton has been very limited, speculators having remained quite inactive, and the trade buying very sparingly; the sales of the week have amounted to only 1500 bales against an import of 1600, leaving our stock this day at something under 1200 bales. Prices still continue very firm, and others have improved—from 6 to 7000 have been paid at an average of 3 1/2 a score. There is still a good inquiry for merchantable St Domingo at 124. A demand without variation until yesterday, when upwards of 500 bales were taken off on speculation at 138 for pots, and 141 for pearls. A single sale of 20零ons indigo has taken place at a decline of 25 a 50 centimes upon previous rates. Whalebone continues very dull.

Devoe, one of the robbers of the Norfolk Bank, was on Friday convicted at the Dedham Court of Common Pleas, and sentence suspended until Saturday, in consequence of a proposition made by the prisoner to give up all that he had remaining of his share of the plunder.

An officer and the President of the Bank, with one or two others, accompanied him in a coach to South Boston, where, in a corner of the Catholic Burial Ground he directed them to a stone, under which they found

\$4,900 in N. B. bills of the old and new emission. His sentence will probably be materially shorter in consequence of this disclosure.

The amount originally stolen was about \$24,000, of which sum \$10,000 has now been recovered.

There were four concerned in the robbery, viz: Slater, Thorn, Graves, and Devoe. Slater is under arrest, and was in this case used as States' evidence, and will be detained in durance in order to be thus used in case of the arrest of Thorn and Graves, unless he finds means to discharge his recognizance of \$25,000.

It came out in evidence on the trial that they at first intended an attack upon the vaults of the People's Bank in Roxbury, and that they had had manufactured in Salem, bars of a peculiar construction for this purpose, which intention was subsequently changed, and learning that the capital of the Norfolk was double that of the People's, they subsequently came to the natural conclusion that a larger amount would be obtained from the former.

By a simple contrivance they prevented the locks of the vaults from operating at the opening of the Bank, whereby the knowledge of the loss was not for some hours known to its officers, which afforded the villains ample time to effect their escape from the vicinity. On his return to Dedham, after exposing the hidden treasure, Devoe was quite free to expose the manner of the robbery, and on being asked why they did not take all the money which was in the vaults, he stated that at first it was their intention, but on consultation they concluded to leave a part less the Bank should break, which would render nearly the whole of their booty useless.

He further assured the gentlemen in company with him, that the city of Boston should repay him for his imprisonment with interest.

Francisco Ruiz, the carpenter, one of the convict-

ed Pirates, has been deranged since Saturday morning, and has erected a Cross in his cell, before which he continually prostrates himself, using the most violent

gestures, and uttering frantic cries. It will, probably, be necessary to put him in irons, to prevent his com-

mitting violence upon himself.—*Briggs*.

A new trial has been granted in the case of the State of N. Hampshire vs. Abraham Prescott, for the murder of Mrs Cochran, it having been proved, in one or more instances, that a juror upon the former trial, at which P. was convicted, had separated from his fellows unattended by an officer, and that one had been seen at the bar of a public house drinking ardent spirits, and, moreover, that ardent spirits were introduced into the jury-room.

Horrible.—The beautiful, talented, fascinating Miss Jarman, whom the Philadelphians were crazy about, and all the beau were in love with, turns out to be Mrs Terman—wife of the gentleman who accompanies her, and who is a very clever actor. The New York Star says—"We understand that they were married on the eve of embarking for this country, but the engagements being made in the name of Miss Jarman, and being professionally established in that name she still re-

stains it."

Matthews will show himself to-night, having completely recovered from his late indisposition—the *Tremont* will be crowded, and all who go will come away pleased, we dare say.

John Neal, Esq., the Galaxy informs, is to become the senior editor of that paper on the first of January next.

Gibert.—We are enabled, from indisputable authority, to place the seal of falsehood upon Gibert's statement, that 'the mate of the Mexican was on board the Savage, and knew nobody there.' Mr Reed, the person referred to, never was on board the Savage, and did not see the prisoners till he confronted them in the town hall, on their examination.—*Salem Gaz.*

Forgery.—The Norristown Herald says—An individual heretofore of respectable standing, and of industrious habits, was arrested in this borough, by the Cashier of the Chester County Bank, last week, for forging a check on the bank in his father's name. The father had deposited the money in his sister's name—the son not being aware of it, attempted to draw it in his father's name.

We can tell friend Homer this is quite a poor invention. A tippet made of *rat tail files* would be much more durable, and quite as warm, as one made of rat tails.

Clerical Anecdote.—A very pious and benevolent clergyman was seeking his way to a new portion of the country, the rough and wild appearance of which was not very enchanting, when he accosted a man whom he met and inquired where the road he was travelling led to—"lead to," replied the uncouth *native*, "why it leads to *hell*." "By the lay of the land, and the looks of the people," mildly answered the clergyman, "I should think that place was not far distant."

This Day completes the two hundred and fourteenth anniversary of the Landing of the Fathers at Plymouth. Lt. Gov. Armstrong will visit Plymouth on the occasion—Governor Davis is unable to accompany him—both were invited by the citizens of that town.

LATER FROM FRANCE.—IMPORTANT.

We are indebted to Captain Bell, of the packet ship Normandie, for a Galignani's Messenger of Saturday evening, Nov. 15th—the only Paris paper of that date which was on board. It contains news of the breakup of the new Ministry, after a brief existence—but precisely from what causes, we are unable to ascertain. The event appears to have been connected with the determination of the King to cause the bill providing for the fulfilment of the treaty with this country to be presented to the new Chambers in the same form in which it was rejected at the last session. Our Havre papers are also to the evening of the 15th.—*N. Y. J. Com.*

Extract of a Letter, dated Paris, 15th Nov. 1834.—We wrote you yesterday and chance a few lines to the Estafette, to say that all the new Ministers have given in their resignations, and they have been accepted by the King. It is now expected that his Majesty will take back his preceding Ministers much as they before stood, and overtures are making to-day for this arrangement.

We have letters to-day from our friends at Marseilles, of the 10th inst, but they contain no news.

The Ministry.—*Paris, Nov. 15.*—The Moniteur of this morning is still silent upon the dissolution of the Cabinet.

The *Journal des Debats* says—The Minister of the Interior, President of the Council, the Minister of War, who has also performed the duties *ad interim* of Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Ministers of the Marine, of the Finances, and of Commerce, yesterday tendered their resignations to the King, which his Majesty accepted.

The *Constitutionel* mentions only four Ministers as having resigned, the Duke de Bassano, and Messrs Teste, Fassy, and Charles Dupin. It adds—"On Thursday evening, after M. Dupin's dinner, the Ministry still existed and assembled in Council. There the first important question submitted to the new Cabinet, the bill for 25 millions claimed by the United States, was discussed. It appears that the Doctrinaire *coterie*, although expelled from the Cabinet, was still powerful enough to give ascendancy to its opinions, since the bill for 25 millions, precisely as it had been rejected by the

Senate, was read and committed. A resolution was offered by Mr Clayton, instructing the Committee on Ways and Means to inquire into the expediency of reporting a bill to remit the duty on locomotive engines, rail-road car wheels with rolled iron tires, axles, springs, &c., already imported, or which may be hereafter imported within two years. A debate arose respecting the particular committee to which an inquiry into this subject appropriately belonged, which was arrested by the expiration of the hour allotted to resolutions. The House then proceeded to the consideration of the special order of the day, on a bill to equalize the pay of the officers of the Navy. Various motions for the amendment of the bill were made, the discussion of which continued until the hour of adjournment.

For the proceedings of Congress on Wednesday, see the letter from our correspondent in the first column.

Thursday, Dec. 18.—*In the Senate*, Mr Tyler, from the Committee on Finance of last session, who were directed by a resolution of the Senate to investigate the condition of the Bank of the United States, made a report of great length, the reading of which occupied two hours and a half. A brief debate then ensued between Mr Benton and Mr Tyler, involving the merits of the report. The usual number of copies of the report and documents were afterwards ordered to be printed. The Senate then adjourned to Monday.

In the House, a large portion of the session was occupied by a debate in Committee of the Whole, on the bill to equalize and regulate the pay of the officers of the Army and Navy of the United States, Mr Briggs in the Chair. The bill had not been finally acted on when the House adjourned.

The Senatorial white-washing Bank Committee are, it is understood, prepared with their report, and will soon give it to the world. There is no use, at this late day, in anticipating its contents. They will, no doubt, be such as the admirers of the immaculate institution will approve. The report will be in effect, the last dying speech of the mammoth, made through her counsels. It matters little now to the public, what is said of her or by her. She has been twice tried, convicted, and sentenced, and there is no hope of a reprieve. If in her last speech, she can say anything that will in the smallest degree palliate the disgrace with which she goes out of existence, let her have the privilege of making the most of the short term that remains to her, and remove, if possible, at least, a small portion of the obloquy with which she is covered. It will puzzle the ingenuity of her few friends (for she has at this late day but a handful left) to give her a good name to go out of the world with, but the *attempt* will be amusing.—*N. Y. Times.*

In Common Council, on Thursday evening—The order providing that no member of any committee shall hereafter have any interest in any contract made by the committee to which he may belong, not be employed by such committee to furnish materials of any description whatever for the use of the city, and directing the Committee of Accounts not to approve any bills contrived contrary to the provisions of this order, but to report all such to the City Council, was rejected by a vote of 20 to 11.

Another Half-Way House Burnt.—The half-way House kept by Mr M. N. Adams, on the Troy Road, was destroyed by fire last night. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

Twenty-four Amateurs opened the Montreal Theatre on the 10th instant, when Banshee and the Bears, or Irish Sagacity, with the opera of Bombastes Furioso, were performed.

The acceptance of the challenge of the New York firemen by the Southwark Fire Company, which appeared in several papers, turns out to be unauthorized by the firemen whose names were subscribed.—*Phild. Gaz.*

The foundation of a Bookseller's Exchange has been laid at Leipzig with great pomp. This city, the grave of Napoleon's glory, issues often 400 new publications a month.

FOR NEW ORLEANS.—PACKET LINE. The super-duper fastasted brig HARRIET, J. L. Hooper master, is loading at India wharf, having most of her freight engaged, will sail on Wednesday. For freight or passage apply to S. B. ALLEN, 110 Milk street.

FOR NEW ORLEANS.—The new and superior ship KONIHASETT, Peter Pratt, master, will have all possible despatch—for freight, which will be taken on reasonable terms, or passage, having good accommodations, apply to JAMES ANDREWS & SON, No 8 Central wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d12

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.—A fast sailing coppered brig is now loading and will take freight or passengers on reasonable terms. Apply to JAMES ANDREWS & SON, 8 Central wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d16

FOR APALACHICOLA.—A fast sailing brig will have despatch—for freight or passage, apply to JAMES ANDREWS & SON, 8 Central wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d12

FOR BELFAST AND CASTINE.—The regular packet schr. BAHAMA, Capt Gilkey, having been detained in consequence of the weather will continue to take freight for the above ports until further notice—apply to SETH E. BENSON, No 42 Commercial st. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d16

FOR SALE, FREIGHT OR CHARTER.—The ship HULL, Robert Knox, Jr. master, 295 tons, built of pasture oak by days work, copper fastened, salted on the stocks and coppered; is in perfect order, and in every respect a first rate vessel; carries 450 bbls or 500 tons payable. For terms apply to JOHN BINNEY, 4 Commercial wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d12

FOR SALE, FREIGHT OR CHARTER.—Several first rate Ships, Brigs and Schooners—apply for particulars to JAMES ANDREWS & SON, No 8 Central wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d12

FOR SALE.—A Schooner of 108 tons, and one of 54 tons—for terms apply to JAS. ANDREWS & SON, 8 Central wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d12

VESSEL WANTED.—A VESSEL of about 700 barrels burthen is wanted to proceed to a Southern port for return cargo, by F. E. WHITE, 22 Long wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d17

THIRD EDITION OF THE PIRATES.—THE SENTENCE, to DEATH, of the Pirates, together with their Protests, is contained in GULLIVER'S Third Edition of the Report of the Trial of the Spanish Pirates, and this day published at Stationer's Hall, 52 State street.—WITH ENGRAVINGS. This Report of the Trial was made by a competent person, who was on the spot from the beginning to the end of the Trial, and most despatched upon the correctness. It contains all the evidence, and enough of the documents on both sides, to enable any one to form an opinion of the guilt or innocence of the prisoners. The advantages of this edition, are its cheapness, its conciseness, (enabling any one to arrive at the merits of the case, without wading through a mass of unimportant matter,) and its illustrations of the evidence on fine Wood Engravings, as also the representation of African Scenery, Piratical Customs, etc. etc., all of which serve to give it additional interest. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d13

DANSE DE SOCIETE.—MONS. GUIGON has the honor to announce that his *Danse de Societe* and *Concerts* for the instruction of young ladies and young masters, in the above accomplishment, will commence at the Hall, corner of Milk and Federal street, on Saturday afternoon, Dec 20. Days and hours of tuition, every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 3 till half past 5 o'clock.

Mons. G. respectfully informs also the young gentlemen of the city, that his second quarter for their instruction in the above art and the various branches, will commence on Monday Evening, Dec 29. Evenings and hours, every Monday and Friday from half past 7 till half past 9 o'clock.

For further particulars apply to Mons. G. at his residence, No 6 Province House Court, or at the Hall on the days and evenings of instruction. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d15

WM BUTTERS.—No 36 State street, (under the New England Marine Insurance Office) continues to negotiate the business of REAL ESTATE & EXCHANGE BROKERAGE.

Deeds, Leases, Bills of Sale, Contracts, and other legal instruments drawn at short notice and in a style to please.

W. B. also attends to the securing and collection of outstanding Demands; the adjustment of Insolvent Debtors and Partnership concerns. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d15

DR. A. ANDREW.—Office No 8 North Square, attends to the care of Cancer, Scrofula, Hernia, old and bad ulcers, and certain diseases in their various stages. Good references can be given if required.

N. B.—There is one or two persons in this city who have been cured by me that pretend they have obtained the art of the above help can be supplied gratis, by applying to W. P. COCHRAN, 112 Court st.

STOCK OF WEST INDIA GOODS.—For Sale.—The stock and stand of a wholesale and retail West India goods store, with an unexpired lease, and privilege of an extension for three years at a *low rent*, is offered for sale. To any one desirous of commencing the above business with a moderate capital, the present offers a rare opportunity—further particulars may be ascertained on application to J. A. SILLOWAY, Exchange st.

FIRE ENGINES.—For sale, two second hand Fire Engines made by E. Thayer of this city. One has one hundred feet of hose belonging to it. As they were taken in part payment for new ones, they will be sold very cheap. Inquire of WM. C. HUNNEMAN, No 37 Union st. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d22

WANTED.—A young man in a W. I. goods store, A young man in a dry goods store, A young man in a bookstore, A young man in a private family. Also—others in different employments—apply to J. A. SILLOWAY, Exchange st.

NOTICE.—Left at the stable of the subscriber on the 11th inst. (supposed to be stolen) a Bay Horse. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges—apply to C. M. TAFT, Chelsea House. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d22

WANTED TO RENT.—A room in the first or second story of a building, suitable for a publication office. It must be either in Washington street or its immediate vicinity. Apply to J. A. SILLOWAY, Exchange st.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—5 or 6 good Coat and Vest Makers. Steady employment will be given—apply at the corner of Broad street and Gibbs's Lane, opposite Fort Hill wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d22

WANTED.—On Saturday afternoon last, in Hanover or Court street, a green merino cloak Cape. The finder will confer a favor on the owner by leaving it at No 4 Brattle square. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d22

LADIES' FRENCH TASSELS.—J. G. WYMAN has received this day, 1 case Ladies' Hat and Waist Tas-sels, direct from Paris, of assorted colors and rich and beautiful styles. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d20

FRANCIE.—Social, Literary, Political—by Henry Lytton Baines, M. P. in 2 vols. Just published, and for sale by B. B. MUSSEY, 23 Cornhill. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d20

LUCIFER MATCHES.—A fresh supply of the Genuine Lucifers, just received.

Also, a prime assortment of Mathematical Instruments—for sale at MARSHT'S, 84 Washington street. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d19

LUMBER.—200m 1/2 inch Laths—50m Pine Shingles—20m Clapboards—for sale by S. R. ALLEN, 110 Milk st. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d19

PRIME GREEN COFFEE.—150 bags prime Green Porto Rico Coffee, of the new crop, for sale by JOHN TYLER, at 9 Central wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d6

PERCUSSION CAPS.—100 M. large size Percussion Caps, for sale by J. HATCH, Jr. 69 Congress street. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d21

MESS BEEF.—60 bbls for sale by KENDALL & KINGS-BURY, 17 India wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d28

HIDES.—400 St. Domingo and 320 Buenos Ayres Hides, for sale by F. E. WHITE, 22 Long wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d4

JOVENILE AND TOY BOOKS.—In a great variety, constituting for sale at No 362 Washington st. sign of the large Book, by JAMES B. DOW. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d2m—d21

JOHNSTON'S SCRAPS FOR 1835.—Just published and for sale at MARSHT'S, 84 Washington st. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d12

GROUND LOGWOOD.—In tresses and bbls, warranted Campeachy wood—for sale by KENDALL & KINGS-BURY, 17 India wharf. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d15

GERMAN MOCCASINS.—One case, assorted sizes, of the above sensable article, just received, and for sale by E. K. WHITAKER. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d26

GENTLEMEN'S WHITE SILK GLOVES.—For sale by S. S. LYND, Pemberton hill. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d20

WANTED.—A boy in a boarding house—apply at 4 Brattle st. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d19

NOTICE.—Any person having the lease of a centrally situated Bar Room, with fixtures and stock for the same, which they wish to dispose of, can find a person who will take the lease, and pay cash for the stock, by applying to J. A. SILLOWAY, Exchange st. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d19

SITUATION WANTED.—By a middle aged man from the country, who is strongly recommended for his piety and moral worth, as assistant in a store—apply to J. A. SILLOWAY, Exchange st. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d19

TO LET.—Part of a genteel house in Columbia street. A house on the Neck—a house in Belknap st. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d19

Rooms suitable for a physician in Leverett st. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d19

Apply to J. A. SILLOWAY, Exchange st.

TO LET.—A house in Pond street, newly painted and papered, calculated for two families. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d19

Also—two rooms in the west part of the city—apply to W. P. COCHRAN, 112 Court st. $\frac{1}{2}$ —d17

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TO LET.—A house in Pond street, newly

TRAVELLING REGISTER.



FARE REDUCED TO ONE DOLLAR:

TO PROVIDENCE.

UNRIVALLED EXPEDITION:

By Rail Road Cars and U. S. Mail Coaches.

THE TREMONT LINE, in conjunction with the Rail Road, now prepared to convey to and from Providence, all passengers who may wish to avail themselves of this safe, elegant and expeditious conveyance.

The superiority of this route over all others, will appear obvious on a moment's reflection. The fact that passengers who leave Boston at 7 A. M. arrive in Providence as soon as those who leave two hours earlier—at 5, and stop to breakfast on the road—seems necessary only to be known, to induce all passengers to secure seats in the Rail Road Line.

Cars leave depot, foot of the Common, every day at 7 A. M. to meet the boats. On Sunday, at 9. Also, at 11 A. M. to Canton, thence by coaches, via Foxboro' the shortest and most level route, to Providence.

Return to Boston on the arrival of the boats, and arrive in Boston in 4 hours.

U. S. Mail Coach leaves as usual at 5 A. M. For seats, and Washington Office, 153 Washington street, n^o 15. C. B. WILDER, Agent.

FARE ONLY \$6 FROM BOSTON TO NEW YORK.—THROUGH IN 26 HOURS.

A LINE of Stages will leave Wildes' General Stage Office, No 11 Elm street, MONDAYS and THURSDAYS, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Norwich in time to meet the eleventh Steambot General JACKSON, Capt. Coit.

The General Jackson has been thoroughly repaired, and a new and comfortable ladies' Cabin put on her deck. Also had two new boilers put in, together with other arrangements, which make her equal to any boat on the Sound. Persons wishing avoid Point Judith, can take this route, which is as pleasant as any to New York.

The stages are equal to any in the United States. For seats apply to J. BROOKS, at Wildes' General Stage Office, No 11 Elm street. [m] WILLIAM GODFREY, Agent.

REGULAR STEAMBOAT LINE.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE CITIZENS COACHES, And the only Line connected with the Steamboats passing direct or via the Boston and Turnpike.

THE SHORTEST ROUTE.

STAGES leave Boston, daily, at 5 o'clock, A. M. in time for the Boat, Fare \$1.00. The Pilot Coach leaves at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Providence before the departure of the Steamboat.—Fare \$1.50. Returning from the Boat arrives in Boston in advance of any other line.

Passengers who take this line will arrive in Boston from the steambots in advance of any other line, and will be called for and met at their residences in any part of the city.

The Accustomed Stages leave at 12 o'clock M. every day.

Passengers from New York to Boston, will wish to secure their seats in the REGULAR LINE, will please be particular by paying their fare at the captain's office on board the boat, when called for—otherwise the company will not hold them responsible for any deficiency in the number of coaches on the arrival of the boats.

For seats and further information apply at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Exchange Coffee House, Bromfield House, Franklin House, Mansion House, and Commercial Coffee House. [m] T. P. BROWN, Agent.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

STAGE AND STEAMBOAT LINE FOR NEW YORK.

FARE through, only 7 dollars.

THE Early Despatch Line of Stages will leave Wildes' General Stage Office, No 11 Elm street, Boston, every morning, at 4 o'clock, and arrive at Hartford at 5 o'clock, same evening. Leave Hartford at 10 o'clock, P. M. for New Haven, where they connect with the Steamboats Superior and Splendid, and arrive at New York at 2 o'clock the next afternoon; making an uninterrupted line from Boston to New York, and through in 34 hours.

Leave Hartford, \$3. From Hartford to New York, \$4.

For further information, inquire of JOB BROOKS, No 11 Elm street. [m] d3

THE LOWEST FARE FOR NEW YORK.

A DAILY LINE of Stages will leave Stage office No 7 Elm street, Boston, at 4 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Hartford early the same evening, where passengers can take a splendid line of steamboats which form a daily line between Hartford and New York. Stages will also leave Hartford daily for New Haven, where passengers can take the Steamboat Splendid or Superior, which form a daily line between the two cities.

Fare from Boston to Hartford—\$4.

—Hartford to New York—\$3.

Extras will be furnished at any time. For further information apply to E. PUTNAM, No 7 Elm st. [m] n^o 17

BOSTON AND WORCESTER RAILROAD.

THE Rail Road is now open for the conveyance of passengers and merchandise from Boston to Westboro'.

The passenger cars will run daily, Sundays excepted, as follows:

Leave Boston at 7 o'clock, A. M. and 12, P. M.
Newton 71 14
Needham 73 14
Framingham 82 14
Hopkinton 31 2
Arrive at Westboro' 9 23

RETURNING.
Leave Westboro' at 9 A. M. and at 3 P. M.
Hopkinton 31 34
Framingham 101 38
Needham 103 44
Newton 11 43
Arrive at Boston 11 1/2 5

Stages will be provided to take passengers on the arrival of the cars at Westborough, every morning and evening to Worcester, every morning to Northampton and Springfield, by way of Brookfield and Ware, to arrive on the same day, and also every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, to Northampton, by way of New Braintree and Enfield, and on every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday through Millbury to Dudley.

Stages will also be in readiness at Hopkinton, on the arrival of the cars, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning to start for Hartford, where they will arrive the same day, and to Uxbridge every afternoon, where they will arrive the same evening.

Fare to Brighton and Newton Corner, 25 cents; Newton, 50 cents; Needham, 45 cents; Framingham, 70 cents; Hopkinton, 75 cents, and to Westborough \$1.

Freight to Hopkinton \$2 per ton, to Westborough \$2 50.
epft

SUMMER MAIL ARRANGEMENT.

Post Office, Boston, April 13th, 1834.—
THE following Mails will be closed at this office at the times specified, until further notice:—

Albany, via Worcester and Brookfield, every day except Saturday, at 7 P. M.

Northampton and Springfield by the same Mail, Ashford, Cummington, Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday, at 6 P. M. Andover and Haverhill, daily, at 6 A. M.

Bristol, R. I., via Taunton, Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, at 8 A. M. Barnstable, via Kingston and Plymouth, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 8 P. M.

Bridgewater, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at half past 11 A. M.

Dudley, via Grafton, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 6 A. M.

Fitchburg, Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 6 P. M. Hanover, N. H., and Burlington, Vt., daily, at 6 P. M.

Lowell and Billerica, daily, at 6 A. M.

Great Eastern Mail, every day at 12 M., except on Mondays, and on that day at 3 P. M.

Southern Mail, daily, at 12 M., except on Mondays, and on that day at 3 P. M., every day.

In obedience to instructions from the Post Master General, mails will be made up at this office for Amherst, as often as opportunities offer for sealing them directly for this port. Those opportunities occur about once a month. Letters from any part of the United States, if sent by mail and paid to Boston, will be regularly forwarded as aforesaid.

NATHANIEL GREENE, Post Master.

ENRY TYLER, has removed from Ann street to Blackstone street, South side, between Ann and Hanover street, where he will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of New and Second Hand CLOTHING, Cheap for Cash.

Clothing cleansed or exchanged.

H. T. returns thanks to his friends for past favors and especially solicits a continuance. Clothing made and repaired in style.

6m—18

Dealers from the country will do well to call before they purchase, as the prices are lower than at any other store in the city.

tf s 30

TO BE LET.—Houses in every part of the city—apply to SILLWAY'S, 18 Exchange st.

tf n 11

IRON SAFES.—S. A. & W. G. PIERCE, Agents for selling Gaylor's Patent Double Fire Proof Wrought Iron Chests and Safes, 370 Washington-street, have now on hand a large assortment, comprising all the sizes and kinds which are calculated for the use of Banks, Insurance Offices, Town Records, Merchants, and others.

The above Chests are double throughout in all their parts, with doors and doors secured with Chubb's Patent Detector Locks, which cannot be picked, and which are not completely Fire Proof as any vault or chest can be made. Proof of which can be seen by those who will take the trouble to call at the Agent's Store and examine a Double Chest which has passed through a very severe fire, and preserved a valuable lot of books and papers, belonging to John S. Abbott, Esq., whose name is attached to the following certificate:

"This is to certify, that one of the above described Double Safes, which I purchased of the Messrs. S. A. & W. G. Pierce on the 23d of November last—the building was of two stories, wooden and large. The Safe, weighing 700 lbs, fell from the second story, and was not even bent, nor was it exposed to intense heat for nearly three hours. It was for a long time past, when it was first made, to be considered as safe as any other.

"The superiority of this safe over all others, will appear obvious on a moment's reflection. The fact that passengers who leave Boston at 7 A. M. arrive in Providence as soon as those who leave two hours earlier—at 5, and stop to breakfast on the road—seems necessary only to be known, to induce all passengers to secure seats in the Rail Road Line.

Cars leave depot, foot of the Common, every day at 7 A. M. to meet the boats. On Sunday, at 9. Also, at 11 A. M. to Canton, thence by coaches, via Foxboro' the shortest and most level route, to Providence.

Return to Boston on the arrival of the boats, and arrive in Boston in 4 hours.

U. S. Mail Coach leaves as usual at 5 A. M. For seats, and Washington Office, 153 Washington st., n^o 15. C. B. WILDER, Agent.

FARE ONLY \$6 FROM BOSTON TO NEW YORK.—THROUGH IN 26 HOURS.

A LINE of Stages will leave Wildes' General Stage Office, No 11 Elm street, MONDAYS and THURSDAYS, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Norwich in time to meet the eleventh Steambot General JACKSON, Capt. Coit.

The General Jackson has been thoroughly repaired, and a new and comfortable ladies' Cabin put on her deck. Also had two new boilers put in, together with other arrangements, which make her equal to any boat on the Sound. Persons wishing avoid Point Judith, can take this route, which is as pleasant as any to New York.

The stages are equal to any in the United States. For seats apply to J. BROOKS, at Wildes' General Stage Office, No 11 Elm street. [m] WILLIAM GODFREY, Agent.

REGULAR STEAMBOAT LINE.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE CITIZENS COACHES, And the only Line connected with the Steamboats passing direct or via the Boston and Turnpike.

THE SHORTEST ROUTE.

STAGES leave Boston, daily, at 5 o'clock, A. M. in time for the Boat, Fare \$1.00. The Pilot Coach leaves at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Providence before the departure of the Steamboat.—Fare \$1.50. Returning from the Boat arrives in Boston in advance of any other line.

Passengers who take this line will arrive in Boston from the steambots in advance of any other line, and will be called for and met at their residences in any part of the city.

The Accustomed Stages leave at 12 o'clock M. every day.

Passengers from New York to Boston, will wish to secure their seats in the REGULAR LINE, will please be particular by paying their fare at the captain's office on board the boat, when called for—otherwise the company will not hold them responsible for any deficiency in the number of coaches on the arrival of the boats.

For seats and further information apply at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Exchange Coffee House, Bromfield House, Franklin House, Mansion House, and Commercial Coffee House. [m] T. P. BROWN, Agent.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

STAGE AND STEAMBOAT LINE FOR NEW YORK.

FARE through, only 7 dollars.

THE Early Despatch Line of Stages will leave Wildes' General Stage Office, No 11 Elm street, Boston, every morning, at 4 o'clock, and arrive at Hartford at 5 o'clock, same evening. Leave Hartford at 10 o'clock, P. M. for New Haven, where they connect with the Steamboats Superior and Splendid, and arrive at New York at 2 o'clock the next afternoon; making an uninterrupted line from Boston to New York, and through in 34 hours.

Leave Hartford, \$3. From Hartford to New York, \$4.

For further information, inquire of JOB BROOKS, No 11 Elm street. [m] d3

THE LOWEST FARE FOR NEW YORK.

A DAILY LINE of Stages will leave Stage office No 7 Elm street, Boston, at 4 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Hartford early the same evening, where passengers can take a splendid line of steamboats which form a daily line between Hartford and New York. Stages will also leave Hartford daily for New Haven, where passengers can take the Steamboat Splendid or Superior, which form a daily line between the two cities.

Fare from Boston to Hartford—\$4.

—Hartford to New York—\$3.

Extras will be furnished at any time. For further information apply to E. PUTNAM, No 7 Elm st. [m] n^o 17

BOSTON AND WORCESTER RAILROAD.

THE Rail Road is now open for the conveyance of passengers and merchandise from Boston to Westboro'.

The passenger cars will run daily, Sundays excepted, as follows:

Leave Boston at 7 o'clock, A. M. and 12, P. M.
Newton 71 14
Needham 73 14
Framingham 82 14
Hopkinton 31 2
Arrive at Westboro' 9 23

RETURNING.
Leave Westboro' at 9 A. M. and at 3 P. M.
Hopkinton 31 34
Framingham 101 38
Needham 103 44
Newton 11 43
Arrive at Boston 11 1/2 5

Stages will be provided to take passengers on the arrival of the cars at Westborough, every morning and evening to Worcester, every morning to Northampton and Springfield, by way of Brookfield and Ware, to arrive on the same day, and also every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, to Northampton, by way of New Braintree and Enfield, and on every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday through Millbury to Dudley.

Stages will also be in readiness at Hopkinton, on the arrival of the cars, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning to start for Hartford, where they will arrive the same day, and to Uxbridge every afternoon, where they will arrive the same evening.

Fare to Brighton and Newton Corner, 25 cents; Newton, 50 cents; Needham, 45 cents; Framingham, 70 cents; Hopkinton, 75 cents, and to Westborough \$1.

Freight to Hopkinton \$2 per ton, to Westborough \$2 50.
epft

6 P. M.—

THE GIFTED LADY.—MRS. MOTT, Female Physician.

Inform her patients and the public in general, that she has planted her roots at Boston, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, where she will continue to administer her Systematic Vegetable Medicines, to those who are desirous of cure in all the complaints incident to the human frame.

BEAR'S OIL may be had by the grocer, dozen or single bottle, at 10c. BOYD, Hancock-st.

As this oil is despised by this Venders, if they wish to secure the patronage of the public, should be extremely anxious not to sell an article for the Hair which tends to counteract the practice of such.

N. B.—Dr. P. also informs the public that he has availed himself of the services of an experienced operator from the city of New York, who will be constantly present.

WHITE CHINA DINING AND TEA SETS.

The subscriber has just received some of the above fashionable sets, of various kinds; also a handsome set of the well known Gold China Tea Sets of different styles.—Tea and Cup Plates, also, five handsome Blue and Green Printed Dining Ware, new and tasty shapes and patterns—will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers—one hundred of Straw Color, Buff, Green, Drab Printed Chamber Sets, a beautiful article—also, a hundred of Straw Color, Buff, Green, Drab Printed Chamber Sets, a beautiful article—also, a hundred of Straw Color, Buff, Green, Drab Printed